

Boost! and the whole Lower Mimbres Valley boosts with you. Knock! and you knock alone

# The Columbus Courier

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## Friends or Foes

Some three weeks ago our good friend Deming, the same Deming that always protests her friendship in italics, when she wants something, but whose friendship is always exhausted when the italics run out, came to town by way of committee. An appropriation had been made by your Uncle Samuel to build temporary frame barracks for the soldiers at Columbus this winter, that they might have protection from the weather and some comfort which our great Uncle Sam likes to provide for his boys. It was purely a matter of proper care of his boys that prompted Uncle Sam to make this appropriation, and no expectation of commercial favor to any one. But as picking is pretty slow around Deming, they smoothed this affair, and one day a committee, well and decently attired, visited our midst, and looked over the situation. All Deming saw in this was commercialism. The comfort of the soldier boys had nothing to do with it. Here was the money to be spent, and if she could by any method grab it, why the soldiers be damned—the climate is not very cold anyway, and they could just as well wait.

They came down, the land scape looked so pleasing, that upon their return to Deming, and report, one of their number was dispatched post haste to Washington, and the committee made repeated trips to Columbus and another committee was dispatched to San Antonio, and at a banquet in Deming a few nights later, with nothing more substantial than a telegram that they had good news for them, the attendants at the banquet nearly had hysteria, and so the gaiety of Deming proceeded. And all this while, of course, in their eyes Columbus was asleep, and they were going to take the candy from the kid.

Now to our good Deming friends we have no objection to register to open any proper and legitimate commercial aggression. But we cannot refrain from drawing this difference between Columbus and Deming. Some few years ago, our sister republic to the south found herself confronted with a revolution; and others have continued until this good day. Our great government has born with this situation most patiently and for the protection of its people, has been to the great trouble and expense of largely patrolling the border, and placing her soldier force along the border. The border people have responded with a great patriotism, almost to a man, and have lent all aid and comfort to the border troops, and

## Christmas Tree for the Kiddies

Colonel and Mrs. H. J. Stoen gave the children a Christmas tree in the Columbus hotel building Friday evening. Many appropriate gifts were received and a large number of little fellows were made glad. Colonel and Mrs. Stoen have a host of friends among the little folks, they having given them a Christmas tree last year.

trifling freely to their needs in way of camp sites, and locations, and any other way they could, not out of any expectation of personal reward, but contributing their part toward the country, and the border people have born patiently any commercial loss it has entailed. Columbus has been one of these points; the Cavalry knows our people have never attempted to place the advancement of Columbus over and above that of our country. They know while we have appreciated them in our midst, we have needed their protection, and appreciated it was given us, but they know full well we have always yielded the forces when the needs of the country called them elsewhere. They have gone from here to the protection of El Paso and a part are now protecting the Texas border below El Paso, and have gone to Douglas to the west, and always with one God speed, so long as it filled a duty, and we were yet left sufficient force for our safety. This has been Columbus's attitude and the brand of Columbus patriotism. When the trouble in Mexico is over, and their need less great on our border, we would like for our Uncle Samuel to make permanent here a post or training camp, or station that they might be continued, but this is an after thought. So far our relation has been truly patriotic as the Nation's has been forbearing, in the crisis it has been passing through.

And now dear Deming, for you with your nostrils attuned only to the commercial, said you were only after the pay roll, didn't care what the other results, didn't care how far the troops were from the border, didn't care what protection the miles of Luna county border on the south had, when your views are so cordial as this, in the face of the great crisis our government has faced the last few years, how do you really feel? What kind of blood runs in your veins? Ours is pity rather than anger. Study up a little on patriotism, or come down often, not as a committee, but just as a people to inspire some real patriotism, and Columbus will teach you, and bid you welcome.

## Hunting License Not Necessary

An opinion handed down yesterday by the attorney general Frank W. Clancy, is to the effect that hunters of rabbits do not need a license, nor do trappers of coyotes need a license. Mr. Clancy holds that the statutory provision whereby any person found in the field with a gun might be construed as hunting is "injurious."

The section on rabbit hunting was rendered to set at rest fears of some Indians near Las Cruces who feared they must have license to conduct their winter rabbit drives.

That relating to coyotes was rendered in response to inquiry by K. W. Edwards, an attorney at Fort Sumner.

A fine baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Alley on Tuesday morning.

## Song-My Auto.

My auto, tis of thee  
Short cut to poverty  
Of the I chant  
I blew a pile of dough  
For three two years ago  
And now you quite refuse to go  
Or won't, or can't.

Through town and country side  
You were my joy and pride  
Ah, happy day  
I loved thy gaudy hue,  
Thy new white tires so new,  
Now your down and out for time  
In every way.

To the old rattlebox  
Come many bumps and knocks  
For thee I grove  
Fraged are thy seats and worn,  
Hailly thy top is torn,  
Whooping cough affects thy  
horn.

I do bewee.  
Thy perfume swells the breeze,  
While good folks choke and  
wheee.

As we go by,  
I paid for thee a price  
"I would buy a mansion house,  
Now everybody's yelling, 'Go!'  
I wonder why.

The motor has the grippie  
The spark plug has the pin,  
And we is thine,  
I, too, have suffered chills,  
Ague and kindred ills,  
Endavoring to pay my bill,  
Since thou wert mine.

Gone is my bank roll now,  
No more I would choke the cow  
As once before,  
Yet, if I had the yen,  
So help me, John—amen,  
I'd buy myself a car again.  
And spend some more.

Mal Ross

## Waterloo Items

Miss Ethel Bain is visiting with her sister in Columbus for a few days.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the dance at Sunnyside last Saturday night. H. S. Carter journeyed to Deming Saturday after supplies.

Les Manning was shopping in Columbus Wednesday.

Frank Chapman reluctantly left the Gap country for his home in Kansas after an extended visit with his sister, Mrs. S. C. Pierce.

Mrs. F. F. Bain returned home from Deming Friday from a visit with her daughter Mrs. James Herren.

Joe and Leo and Chas. May field took in the sights at Columbus Saturday.

Mrs. Pierce and school children are preparing a fine program for Friday evening. A big Christmas tree will be loaded and an urgent invitation has been sent to old Santa Claus so the youngsters are counting on a royal time.

We took a trip through the Hondo, tomato district last week and found a very enthusiastic bunch of farmers. The yield per acre was from six to nine tons, bringing a price per ton of fifteen dollars. They say that the tomatoes are easily raised and take no more water than any other field crop. The plant there will be enlarged to several times its present capacity for next year. This year they put the tie into the tomato business and next year they expect to put their foot in it.

Uncle John Hand of Deming called on Waterloo friends Saturday.

Mrs. Holloway and children left Saturday for Corona New Mexico to spend the holidays with Mr. Holloway.

Peters and white started to haul alfalfa Monday. They have at least a ten days job ahead.

J. P. Yates, of Deming, was holding after business interests in Waterloo Saturday.

Mrs. A. C. Powell, Mrs. S. L. Beyer and daughter, Chas. Mayfield, W. T. Dixon and H. S. Carter were interviewing Santa Claus at Columbus Tuesday.

A. S. White came in from Fort Huachuca, Arizona Tuesday and will spend some time on his ranch here.

The homestead shack of Martin Haskins caught fire Tuesday from an over heated stove and was entirely destroyed. Mr. Haskins succeeded in saving most of his furniture and his clothes.

One of our young men, who went into the poultry business because he heard that a hen gave a peck for every grain she took, did not find the business any too profitable at that, but was not discouraged and is now carefully saving the eggs from an old cross-eyed hen because she has to give two pecks for each grain.

All the guppies had a great time at the Christmas entertainment at the school house last Friday evening. Mrs. Pierce and the older children had spared neither time nor trouble in getting the big tree ready, decorating the school house and arranging a program. The clever arrangement of curtains stage fixtures and installing a real telephone contributed much to the success of the evening. Old Santa with a wealth of whiskers, and presents for all

## Cure For La Grippe

J. A. Moore gives the following remedy for grippe. Take one quart of Sunny Brook, Old Taylor, or something just as good. Hitch up the old bay horse, and start out. Stay out in the cold all day, taking a drink of the said booze about every twenty minutes until it is gone, and according to Mr. Moore the grippe will also be gone. Mr. Moore claims it to be a reliable remedy. No doubt there will be a large number of cases of grippe in this section during the next week. The editor has symptoms of it himself.

## Merchants Prepare for Xmas.

The merchants of Columbus are to be congratulated upon their efforts to take care of the Christmas shoppers. Many of them have bought large assortments of Christmas goods, and at the low prices they are selling at, there is absolutely no excuse whatever for anyone to leave town to do their Christmas buying. Among those who have made a specialty of the season's goods are Miller Drug Store, Moore & Moore, The Wigam, Lemmon & Romney, Sam Ravel, and others. The people of Columbus are afforded an opportunity they have never had before, that of buying anything you want at a reasonable price here at home.

## Fight Draws Large Crowd.

The boxing event held at the Crystal Theatre last Saturday evening was well attended and was pleased with the show. A dandy six round bout was fought between Downs and Lee, and the main event was enjoyed as long as it lasted, Jack Beerich winning over Bill Lumber in the fifth of a scheduled ten round bout.

P. F. Bain this week killed one of the largest hogs ever butchered in the valley. It tipped the beam at 425. Who can beat it?

The Thirteenth Cavalry Band went to Deming Thursday to be present at the Christmas Celebration at that place. They expect to return home Saturday evening. The band enjoys going to Deming for any stunts they decide to pull off as the citizens of that town make it very interesting for them from a financial standpoint.

## Jordan's Hard Road.

J. A. Lard, the minister of the Baptist church in Lordsburg, is also minister at the Hatchita Baptist church. During one of his recent visits to that city he confirmed one of the town's liabilities into signing the pledge.

Mr. Lard returned to Hatchita last week and meeting his pledge signer, asked him how things were getting along.

"Well," replied the man, "I've saved enough to buy me a coffin with brass handles and if I have to stick to the pledge another week longer I'll be in it."—Lordsburg Laborer.

H. S. Carter, the Waterloo correspondent for the Courier, was a business visitor in Columbus Tuesday afternoon.

## Mistakes Will Happen

Every week the paper—this paper or any other paper—has typographical errors; and there is always some one ready to laugh mirthlessly over it and hold the paper to scorn and say a blacksmith could do a better job with both hands tied, and proceed to haul out the editor publicly. And the editor, being meek in spirit and lowly, grins a sun-grin as if he liked it because he knows the other futility of explaining. Then, he goes back to the shop and bites a nail in two to relieve his feelings, and finally wonders how his tormentors would feel, should he turn critic and point out the typographical errors, so to speak in the making of the millarous ones.

Parrinastane. Hon. John Junkins slaves himself, and last Sunday appeared at church with a patch of unshaven whiskers under the angle of his jaw the size of a grown man's thumb. Sis Stiggins had her hat on crooked and the shoestrings on her switch showed thru what little red hair she has left. The undershirt of the Bell of the Village hung on one side a full inch below the bottom of her dress. Amri Toots, one of our best known city gents, walked down the aisle with a long raveling hanging on his coat tail; Old Ebenzer Stoeck had blacked his shoes until he could see his reflection in them, while his shoelocks had not had a treatment since he bought them last summer. Billie B. Barn, who ordinarily doesn't give three whoops for anything and doesn't care who knows it, blushed rosy red when he walked with his best girl, he procured a wash rag from his pocket instead of a handkerchief. Miss Panchie Peacherino, who is right '25, and unweighed, waited a kiss to a traveling man getting on the train under the impression that it was her brother, who departed from our midst on the same common carrier.

As the poet remarked, we are all poor critters and prone to errors of make-up even as the sparks fly upward; and all good and true editors, instead of indulging the let and bundle on his harpoon to get even once for all, will again next week smile his feeble sun grin when he is publicly roasted and let it go at that. An editor hasn't much sense anyway. That's why he is an editor.

## Calhoun-Poff

Monday afternoon Rev. C. H. Bodinerton united in marriage Miss Mianie Poff and Whence Calhoun. The couple motored to Deming in the morning and as soon as they returned they went to the Methodist parsonage and the ceremony was pronounced. This couple is well known here having resided in the valley for the past several years and have a host of friends.

## Church Services.

Services will be held at the M. E. Church next Sunday Dec. 26 as follows.

Morning Worship at 11 o'clock. Chaplain S. M. Lutz, 13th Cavalry, will occupy the pulpit for the morning; Chaplain Brander Pl. Bliss, Episcopal, will have charge of the evening service. Subject for the morning discourse will be "Universal Harmony." Special music will be rendered by Miss Elizabeth How-Salmon, Mr. Alden, Violin.

We wish to thank our friends and customers for favors extended us during the past year

We wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year

SAM RAVEL